1 I thus, and thus: if this will not serue, *He stabs him.*
Ile chop thee in the malmesey But in the next roome.
2 A bloudy deede, and desperately performd,
How faine like Pilate would I wash my hand,
Of this most greeuous guiltie murder done.
1 Why doest thou not helpe me?
By heauens the Duke shall know how slacke thou art.
2 I would he knew that I had saued his brother.
Take thou the fee, and tell him what I say,
For I repent me that the Duke is slaine. *Exit.*
1 So do not I, go coward as thou art:
Now must I hide his body in some hole,
Vntill the Duke take order for his buriall:
And when I haue my meede I must away,
For this will out, and here I must not stay. *Exeunt*

Enter King, Queene, Hastings, Ryuers, Dorcet, &c.

Kin. So, now I haue done a good dayes worke,
You peeres continue this vnited league,
I euerie day expect an Embassage
From my redeemer, to redeeme me hence:
And now in peace my soule shall part from heauen,
Since I haue set my friends at peace on earth:
Riuers and Hastings, take each others hand,
Dissemble not your hatred, sweare your loue.
Riu. By heauen, my heart is purgd from grudging hate.
And with my hand I seale my true hearts loue.
Hast. So thriue I as I truely sweare the like.
Kin. Take heede you dally not before your King.
Least he that is the supreme King of Kings,
Confound your hidden falshood, and award
Either of you to be the others end.
Hast. So prosper I, as I sweare perfect loue.
Riu. And I as I loue Hastings with my heart.
Kin. Madame, your selfe are not exempt in this,
Nor your sonne Dorset, Buckingham, nor you,
You haue beene factious one against the other:
Wife, loue Lo: Hastings, let him kisse your hand,
And what you do, do it vnfainedly.
Q. Here Hastings, I will neuer more remember Our

Our former hatred so thriue
Dor. This enterchange o
Vpon my part shall be vnuio
Hast. And so sweare I my
Kin. Now Princely Buckin
With thy embracements to
And make me happie in you
Buc. When euer Bucking
On you, or yours, but with al
Doth cherish you and yours
With hate, in those where I
When I haue most need to i
And most assured that he is a
Deepe, hollow, trecherous, a
Be he vnto me. This do I be
When I am cold in zeale to y
Kin. A pleasing cordiall
Is this thy vow vnto my sick
There wanteth now our bro
To make the perfect period
Buc. And in good time, h
Glo. Good morrow to my
And princely Peeres, a happ
Kin. Happie indeede, as w
Brother, we haue done deed
Made peace of enmitie, faire
Betweene these swelling wr
Glo. A blessed labour my
Amongst this princely heap
By false intelligence, or wron
Hold me a foe, if I vnwitting
Haue ought committed that
By any in this presence, I de
To reconcile me to this frien
'Tis death to me to be at en
I hate it, and desire all good
Hast. Madame, I intreate tru
Which I will purchase with